

# SANTA CLAUS ...LETTERS...

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy of five. I go to the kindergarten. You are so good to me. You bring me so many things that I am not going to ask for many things this time. I live on Baptist Hill of Farmville. I want you to bring me a lot of things. I want a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

WILBY PUTNEY.

At Home.  
Dear Santa Claus—I will write to you to tell you what I want to bring me. I want a truck, a doll, nuts, tea-set, buffet, and some candy and nuts, and negro-toes.

Yours truly,  
RILEY HARRIS.

Farmville, Va.  
Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl of nine. I go to the training school in Farmville. I live on Baptist Hill, and am now going to write you what I want you to bring me. I want a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours lovingly,  
EDNA PUTNEY.

Richmond, Va.  
Dear Santa Claus—I am only a little boy of five years old. I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
NICK CRUCCI.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a big doll and a bicycle and carriage and a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
FLORENCE MURRAY.

Dear Santa Claus—I am three years old. Please bring me a big doll and a bicycle and carriage and a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
TOMMIE FLOURNOY.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a big boy seven years old, and try to be good as I can. So please bring me a big doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
BERT FLOURNOY.

Dear Old Santa—I know you love me. For I am one of your good little girls. I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
LUCILLE FLOURNOY.

Dear Santa—You have always been very kind to me. I have all the toys I want, except a large doll, truck, work-box, and broom. Don't forget sister, Danese, and little Margaret, who want here last Xmas. I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
RHEA LIVESAY.

Richmond, Va.  
Dear Santa—I am a very little boy of seven years old, and I go to school every day and learn my lessons well and also am a good little boy. Santa, I only want a sled and a set of skis, and a sled, which will do for me and my little brother, Louis, and also some candy and nuts in my stockings. So good-bye.

Yours truly,  
GEORGE GASSER.

Richmond, Va.  
My Dear Santa Claus—I am a very little boy, only three years old, and I only want a sled and a set of skis, and a sled, which will do for me and my little brother, Louis, and also some candy and nuts in my stockings. So good-bye.

Yours truly,  
LOUIS GASSER.

Dear Santa—I am a little boy four years old, and I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
FRANKLIN HOGAN.

Richmond, Va.  
Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me more things this Christmas than you did last Christmas. I want a big hobby horse for \$15, a wagon, sled, a ladder, horn, fire-crackers, blackboard, carpet sweeper, an engine, and fill my stockings full of candy, oranges, apples and nuts.

Yours truly,  
WESLEY P. BRADLEY.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy of five years old, and I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
WALTER L. BRADLEY.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a high sled and a pair of gloves. Please bring me a pair of ice skates, No. 9, and a go-cart for my baby, and some nuts and an apple and an orange.

Yours truly,  
LUCILLE STEIN.

Dear Santa Claus—I have intended to write to you, but have not had time. I would like for you to bring me a truck, a camera, a desk, a good book, a brooch and a box of writing paper. I am afraid for you to write, but please bring me the best ones.

Yours truly,  
ANNE COLEMAN.

Dear Santa Claus—I am going to write to you to let you know what I would like to bring me. I want a sled, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
CLINTON MONDY.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy of five years old. I live at No. 618 Morby Street. I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
EUGENE CLYTON.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy of four years old, and I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
ANNE COLEMAN.

Dear Santa Claus—Please send me a sled, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
EUGENE CLYTON.

## The Bell Book and Stationery Company. Let Us Help You

to select your Christmas and New Year gifts. We have a great variety of articles prized by

People of Taste  
and are confident that you cannot serve your interests to better advantage than by

Paying Us a Visit  
before making your purchases elsewhere. There is no question of

Our Ability to Please You.  
Too many holiday shoppers have left our store

Thoroughly Satisfied  
...and...  
Anxious to Tell Their Friends

# NOW!

If one must be elbowed, why not let the elbows be pleasant elbows of pleasant people?

## The Bell Book and Stationery Company,

914 East Main Street.

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

and two little sisters, so please send brother a wheelbarrow and some candy, and little sisters a doll baby and a red chair apiece and some candy.

Yours truly,  
JULIAN LATIMER.

Dear Santa Claus—I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know what I want. I want a little sheep in a pen, a toy Santa Claus and a doll and a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
JULIAN LATIMER.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl of five years old. I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

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Yours truly,  
JULIAN LATIMER.

know all winter, so please bring my brother Joe and I each a pair of rubber boots, and a sled, also a horn, and fireworks, and anything else you wish. Don't forget my little sisters, Laurie and Audrey. HOWARD CREERY, 1204 North Nineteenth Street.

Dear Santa Claus—I am one year old and do not want much. Please bring me a little wagon, and a pair of wheels. Please bring a little cart for my doll, and some candy and nuts.

CHARLES HILL CHRISTIAN, 1510 West Marshall Street.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl of three years old and want you to bring me a doll that will go to sleep, a set of dishes, and table, a pretty picture book, a little go-cart for my doll, and some candy and nuts.

DORRIS JACKSON.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl of six years old and live at 723-1/2 North Fourth Street. I want you to bring me a police patrol wagon, a pretty picture book to read, some oranges, apples, nuts, candy, and do not forget my little sister.

JOHN JACKSON.

Dear Santa Claus—A you going to bring me a sled? Are you going to come in your sleigh? Please bring me a doll that can turn its head all around and a set of dishes, and a pretty picture book, and a little go-cart for my doll, and some candy and nuts.

VIRGINIA BLANTON TALLEY, 814 North Twenty-sixth.

Dear Santa Claus—I would like to have two pretty dolls, a little brass bed for my dolls, a ring, and a nice story book, and a set of dishes, and a pretty picture book, and a little go-cart for my doll, and some candy and nuts.

JOSEPHINE MARCHANT.

Dear Santa Claus—I have been a really good girl and want you to bring me a sled, and a pair of overalls, and some nuts, and a set of dishes, and a pretty picture book, and a little go-cart for my doll, and some candy and nuts.

FORREST POWELL, 1020 West Marshall Street.

Dear Santa Claus—I would like for you to bring me a foot-ball, printing press, some nice books, and as many fireworks as you can. WILLARD LINDSAY, 508 East Clay Street, City.

ROY H. HARMAN, 217 Pleasant.

Dear Santa Claus—I want a billy goat and a jumper, a banana. Be sure to bring them. ROY H. HARMAN, 217 Pleasant.

CLAUDE HULL, 1023 West Cary Street, Richmond.

Dear Santa Claus—I know you will be sorry when you hear that I am a sick little girl since last time you visited me. I want a ring with a diamond, a pair of black hair-ribbons, a pair of shoes, a pair of rubbers, and a pair of gloves, and some good things to eat.

LOUISE V. METZGER, 2302 E. Marshall St.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl, eleven years old. I have been a very good little girl since last time you visited me. I want a ring with a diamond, a pair of black hair-ribbons, a pair of shoes, a pair of rubbers, and a pair of gloves, and some good things to eat.

LOUISE V. METZGER, 2302 E. Marshall St.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy, four years old. I have been a good little boy since last time you came to see me. I want a ring with a diamond, a pair of black hair-ribbons, a pair of shoes, a pair of rubbers, and a pair of gloves, and some good things to eat.

LOUISE V. METZGER, 2302 E. Marshall St.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy, five years old, and I want you to come to see me "Christmas Eve." I will go to the city and I will bring you a great big doll baby carriage, a tea-set, a cradle, a rocking chair, and some good things to eat. I live at 509 North Thirtieth Street. Don't forget my residence.

LITTLE HARRY FAIRCLOTH, 509 North Thirtieth St.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl, seven years old, and I have been a good girl since last time you visited me. I want a ring with a diamond, a pair of black hair-ribbons, a pair of shoes, a pair of rubbers, and a pair of gloves, and some good things to eat.

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LITTLE HARRY FAIRCLOTH, 509 North Thirtieth St.



## At Home on the Farm.

### BAD AIR AND POISON.

MODERN science is every day teaching us that sunshine and good air are most powerful influences for health. For instance, the use of radium is simply another form of sunlight. It is thought that cancer can be cured by the use of radium because it can be applied internally. Modern science as well as experience has shown that contact with natural surroundings, especially fresh air and sunshine and the ozone which is thrown off from growing plants and rushing rivers has marvelous health-giving virtues. In these natural agencies the farmer and planter is constantly surrounded during the mild weather.

In his younger days Dr. R. V. Pierce, the founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., practiced medicine in the country, rode horseback over many miles of hill and dale, visiting households where there was illness and disease. He says that notwithstanding the natural advantages which surround farm houses, the air which is breathed over and over in the crowded condition of homes in the city and the lack of sunlight, the people attend to good air and proper ventilation of the rooms much more than they do in the country. The temperature in the farm house is often very much too hot, and in consequence those in the household take cold on going out because their blood is poor and cold from the bad air. In studying cases of sickness in these homes, in such cases where the real cause of trouble was impoverished blood, Dr. Pierce found that an alternative extract, made from roots, herbs and barks, without the use of alcohol or any narcotic, threw off the poisons from the blood and assisted the elements as were necessary for the work of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and for over a third of a century it has sold more largely than any other tonic or blood remedy. The refreshing influence of this extract is like nature's influence—the blood is bathed in the tonic which gives life to the blood—the vital fires of the body burn brighter and their increased activity consumes the tissue rubbish which may have accumulated during warm weather or during days

of hours of confinement in the stifling air of sleeping rooms or unventilated factories. Our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work, or bad air and light, without breaking down. An engine can not run smoothly without oil neither will the body run smoothly without pure blood.

"For six long years I suffered with my liver, kidneys, and indigestion, which baffled the best doctors in our country," writes E. L. Ransell, Esq., of Woolsey, Prince William Co., Va. "I suffered with my stomach and back for a long time, and after taking a 'cart-load' of medicine from three doctors I grew so bad I could hardly do a day's work. Would have death-like pains in my side, and blind spells, and thought that life was hardly worth living. I decided to consult Dr. R. V. Pierce, and his staff of physicians. They said my case was curable and I was greatly encouraged. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' as advised (in August, 1898). Before I had taken half of the second bottle I began to feel relieved. I got six more bottles and used them, and am happy to say I owe my life to Dr. Pierce and his medicine. These words are truths, as I live, so if this testimonial can be used in any way to be of benefit, you need not hesitate to use it. I shall stand for the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute as long as life lasts."

"I was afflicted for more than seven years, with pelvic trouble, which developed into kidney and bladder disorder," writes Mr. Ernest Rappold, Chairman Executive Committee Western Industrial League, of 230 West First Street, Los Angeles, California. "I could make water with difficulty only; urine was dark and cloudy, my whole system out of order, and severe backache and headache was my daily portion. Finally, I was unable to continue my work and things looked pretty dark in the home with me, without work and no money to fall back on. My employer, whom I had just left, called to see me while in bed, and he spoke so highly of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that I decided to try it. Within two weeks I felt much better, could begin to relish my food, and my aches and pains grew less. Finally, I was able to get up and, a few weeks, when I was cured and again able to return to work. This was over seven months ago, and I have not lost a day's work since."

"My wife had ovarian trouble and ulceration of the womb, and she was cured through the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, so you see, my home, which was a place of sickness, is to-day bright and cheery, and we both give thanks to your grand remedies, which brought us to that grandest of all human blessings—health."

A CHART OF HEALTH.—The shoals and rocks of disease on which health is wrecked are plainly shown in Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser (1000 large pages), sent free on receipt of stamps to pay express and work and postage only. Write for it to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers.

My stocking brimful to the top. I hope you will not forget little sister, Grace. She is only sixteen months old and wants a doll and a rattle. Don't forget to put a ball in the toe of my stocking. Good-bye.

Two years old. No. 1 Dickerson St.

Dear Santa Claus—I will tell you what I want. I want a sled, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

Yours truly,  
WILLIE JORDAN ROGERS.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a go-cart that will ride up and down and a sled to go with it. I want some candy and nuts, and do not forget the other children. I do not want myself.

Yours truly,  
MYRTLE BECK.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a go-cart that will ride up and down and a sled to go with it. I want some candy and nuts, and do not forget the other children. I do not want myself.

Yours truly,  
MYRTLE BECK.

Dear Santa Claus—I want you to bring me a monkey, wagon and horse, horn to blow in the wagon, and bring a doll baby and some candy and nuts, and do not forget the other children. I do not want myself.

Yours truly,  
MYRTLE BECK.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl of four years old, and I want you to bring me a doll, a book, a box of paints, some candy and nuts, and I want you to bring a toy pistol, a ball and some candy and nuts. That is all.

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Yours truly,  
MYRTLE BECK.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Dizziness, Headache, and all the troubles of a Sick Head.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CARTER'S LITTLE PILL FOR HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CARTER'S LITTLE PILL FOR HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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